THE BOY
AND
THE PRINCESS

She was a lonely princess
on the top of her castle.
A kingdom she never asked for

She saw the boy
someone living freely
in the grass
Playing with the dirt

She snuck out the castle
To be with him
A princess who sought love

She had a veil that covered
her face
a veil that stripped
of her identity

She couldn't get caught
with the boy
or else her mother
would lock her
up forever

She ran for the boy
in the woods
and fell in love with him

One night they were intimate
he lifted her veil
And behold her face was revealed

he kissed her
But There was
nothing but guilt

She sought to stay
with the boy
but on her own terms

She asked that he stay
in her castle
But the boy felt where
he was going

The castle was dark
the light started
to grow dim
and the sun started to close

She wanted him to meet
with her family.
Her prison. Her cage

HE LET GO OF HER HAND
AND THEN HE RAN AWAY
FROM HER CASTLE

an invisible barrier
appears
and blocks the princess
from leaving the castle

Now her face was
exposed
Naked like a child
from the womb

and her
family were
furious, and
shamed her
for uncoverring

They gazed across the land,
separated by something they
could not touch.

The boy had once said:
Surrender your fear,
and the path will appear.
Then you will see me again.